SPIDER-WOMAN® 11

MARVEL

HOPELESS • FISH • ROSENBERG

CIVIL WAR™ II

CIVIL WAR II

SPIDER-WOMAN

BETWEEN A LIFE OF CRIMEFIGHTING AND MOTHERHOOD, JESSICA DREW ISN'T GETTING A LOT OF SLEEP. RECENTLY, HER LIFE HAS GOTTEN EVEN BUSIER THANKS TO A VISIT FROM CAROL DANVERS, WHO WANTS TO TALK ABOUT ULYSSES, A NEW INHUMAN WHO SEES VISIONS OF THE FUTURE. JESSICA FINALLY AGREED TO HELP CAROL BY CONFIRMING THE RELIABILITY OF ULYSSES' VISIONS TO DETERMINE, ONCE AND FOR ALL, WHETHER OR NOT THEY SHOULD BE TRUSTED.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, ULYSSES' VISIONS HAVE COME TRUE. THUS, CAROL IS CONFIDENT THAT ACTING ON THEM IS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. HOWEVER, HER ACTIONS ARE NOT WITHOUT CONSEQUENCES...

WRITER
DENNIS HOPELESS

ARTIST
VERONICA FISH

COLOR ARTIST
RACHELLE ROSENBERG

LETTERER
VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM

COVER ARTIST
JAVIER RODRIGUEZ

ASSISTANT EDITOR
ALLISON STOCK

EDITOR
DEVIN LEWIS

EXECUTIVE EDITOR
NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF
AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER
DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM

BRUCE BANNER IS DEAD.

HAWKEYE KILLED HIM.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF MEDICAL EXAMINER
FORENSIC BIOLOGY LABORATORY

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK

NYPD

IF YOU LISTEN, YOU CAN HEAR PEOPLE CHATTERING ABOUT IT ON THE INTERNET AND IN THE STREETS.

COMPLICATED. THAT'S WHAT THEY KEEP CALLING IT.

EXAM ROOM

I GET THAT. BRUCE WASN'T JUST AN AVENGER.

HE WAS ALSO THE MAN RESPONSIBLE--

--FOR EVERY HORRIBLE THING THE HULK EVER DID.

152
MALE, B.B.

I'M SURE OTHER PEOPLE HAVE A LOT OF COMPLICATED THOUGHTS ABOUT THE DEATH OF BRUCE BANNER.

BANNER, BRUCE

BUT I'M NOT OTHER PEOPLE.

AND *MY* THOUGHTS ON THE SUBJECT...

...ARE PRETTY $%^& SIMPLE.

Avengers Tower.
NOT LONG AGO...
ROBERT BRUCE BANNER!
PRECISELY THE SQUINTY SCIENTIST I WAS HOPING TO FIND.
WELL, THAT'S DISCONCERTING.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, JESS?
MAY I SHOW YOU SOMETHING?
I SUPPOSE.
IT'S A PHOTO CAROL TOOK OF BIG GREEN MAKING ME A SANDWICH!
IS THIS MEANT TO AMUSE ME?
I DON'T KNOW... IT AMUSES THE HELL OUT OF *ME*.
YES, WELL, THE MONSTROUS PHYISCAL EMBODIMENT OF YOUR ID HAS NEVER LEVELED A CITY BLOCK.
NOT *YET* ANYWAY.

WHY IS IT, DO YOU SUPPOSE--

--THAT I FIND BIG, DEADLY MONSTER YOU SO CHARMING...

...AND BRILLIANT, BROODING, SEXY EYES YOU SO...

...NOT?

BECAUSE CHILDHOOD TRAUMA HAS INSTILLED IN YOU A SUPER ALPHA TYPE-A PERSONALITY THAT IS ONLY COMFORTABLE WHEN IN TOTAL CONTROL.

HULK IS AN UNSTOPPABLE SUPERHUMAN GAMMA BOMB--

--WHO FOLLOWS YOU AROUND WITH HIS TONGUE LOLLED OUT LIKE A WELL-TRAINED PUPPY DOG.

WHEREAS *I* AM AN OFTEN HUMORLESS INTROVERT--

--WITH MODERATE SOCIAL ANXIETY AND A TENDENCY TO OVER-SHARE IN AWKWARD MOMENTS.

HEH. HEH. HEH.

WHY DO YOU INSIST ON MESSING WITH ME?

WE JUST COVERED THAT, DOC...

tak

tik

tak

SMOOCH

...I LIKE YOU BETTER WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY.

HEH.

BRUCE WAS MY GOOD FRIEND.

SAM

SO WAS THE HULK.

AND CLINT JUST *EXECUTED* BOTH OF THEM--

--BECAUSE A 19-YEAR-OLD KID--

--SAID SOMETHING BAD MIGHT HAPPEN.

KRRNCH

KRRNCH

KRRNCH

KROOONK

POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU EVEN DOING HERE, JESSICA DREW?

EVERY ROOM I'VE STEPPED INTO THESE LAST FEW DAYS--

THAT'S BEEN MY FIRST THOUGHT.

POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS

I DON'T THINK STRAIGHT WHEN I'M FURIOUS.

BUT THIS TIME.

THIS ROOM.

THE QUESTION IS LEGIT.

Bruce Banner's Lab.

WHAT *AM* I DOING HERE?

I'M PLENTY GOOD AT LOTS OF THINGS. EVEN RELATIVELY SMART...IN THE ***STREET*** SENSE OF THE WORD, ANYWAY.

BUT SCIENCE HAS NEVER BEEN MY BAG.

AND EVEN IF IT WAS...

THERE ARE MAYBE ONLY FIVE SCIENTISTS IN THE WORLD BRILLIANT ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND BRUCE'S WORK.

I MEAN...THIS CHICKEN SCRATCH IS ***WHAT*** EXACTLY?

GROUNDBREAKING GAMMA GENETICS?

A STACK OF HOLD MUSIC DOODLES?

HOW WOULD I EVEN...?

AND LOOK AT THIS GLOWING GREEN GOOP... NEFARIOUS, RIGHT?

EVIDENCE OF A NEW DEADLIER HULK, PERHAPS.

NOPE.

THAT'S BANNER'S IRRADIATED WHEATGRASS CHEW.

DISGUSTING SCIENCE BRO SUPERFOOD. I'VE SEEN HIM EAT IT.

IT'S THE ONE THING IN HERE I ACTUALLY UNDERSTAND.

IF THERE WAS ANY KIND OF HARD EVIDENCE IN THIS ROOM--

ANYTHING THAT COULD EXONERATE CLINT OR MAKE SENSE OF IT--

ACCESS DENIED

SOMEBODY SMARTER THAN ME WOULD'VE FOUND IT BY NOW.

CAROL WOULD'VE FLOWN IT RIGHT OVER.

LEFT IT ON MY DOORSTEP WITH THE REST OF HER STUPID NOTES.

I KNOW THIS GOOSE CHASE IS WILD.

A LOST DAMNED CAUSE.

BUT WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

STAY HOME?

SIT ON MY HANDS?

ACCEPT IT?

SORRY.

NNNNNNGGG!

THAT'S NOT ME.

RAAAGGH!!

SMASH!!

I KNOW BREAKING AND ENTERING ISN'T YOUR USUAL STEEZE, JESS, MAN...

...BUT KEEP MAKING NOISE LIKE THAT...

...AND I'LL HAVE TO TEACH YOU HOW TO FLEE THE POLICE.

ROGER? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

FLMMP

AND WHAT'D YOU DO WITH MY KID?

BENNY'S TAKING A SHIFT, MAN. SAID YOU MIGHT NEED A FRIEND.

A FRIEND, HUH?

HEH. YOU KNOW...

...ONE OF MY FRIENDS SHOT THIS OTHER FRIEND OF MINE IN THE HEAD WITH AN ARROW.

KILLED HIM RIGHT WHERE HE STOOD. RIGHT OUTSIDE, IN FACT.

BASED ON SOME SUPERHUMAN FORTUNE-TELLING...

...THAT MY BEST FRIEND CAN'T HELP CHASING AFTER LIKE A--

BAGH!

JESS...

I THINK I'VE GOT ALL THE FRIENDS I CAN HANDLE RIGHT AT THE MOMENT, ROGER.

THANKS ANYWAY.

JESS, MAN, WHAT IF--

WHAT IF *WHAT?* WHAT IF CLINT WAS RIGHT?

WHAT IF BANNER REALLY *WAS* ABOUT TO HULK OUT BIGGER THAN EVER AND KILL US ALL?

THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS GONNA--

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN ASKING MYSELF ALL DAY.

I MEAN *WE* DID THE LEGWORK, RIGHT? YOU AND ME. NOT CAROL. *WE* DID IT.

THAT ULYSSES KID SEEMED LEGIT. AS FAR AS WE KNOW, HIS VISIONS HAVE A PERFECT RECORD.

WHICH MEANS CLINT MIGHT'VE BEEN TOTALLY JUSTIFIED...

BUT...HOW THE HELL DOES THAT EVEN WORK?!

HOW DO YOU SHOOT A HULK-CAPABLE BRUCE BANNER IN THE EYE...

...AND GET ANY RESULT THAT ISN'T VERY BEEFY AND GREEN?

GOOD QUESTION.

I'M A PRETTY SAVVY WOMAN!

THE SAVVIEST.

AND IT SEEMS TO ME--

--IF YOU *CAN* KILL BRUCE BANNER WITH AN ARROW--

--YOU DIDN'T ϟ%^& NEED TO!

SO HERE I AM. DIGGING IN THE DIRT. TRYING TO FIND SOMETHING THAT PROVES ME WRONG.

TRYING TO FIND *ANYTHING* TO SUGGEST MY BULLHEADED, ARROW-SLINGING EX-BOYFRIEND DIDN'T JUST MURDER OUR FRIEND IN *COLD BLOOD.*

BUT GO AHEAD, ROGER. BE A FRIEND. PULL ME BACK FROM THIS LEDGE.

PFFT.

WHO'RE YOU TALKING TO, MAN? IT'S *ME*.

OL' PORCUPINE'S ON YOUR SIDE. EVERY DAY.

YOU'RE SKEPTICAL? THEN I'M SKEPTICAL. PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

AND AS A GUY WHO UNTIL VERY RECENTLY SAT AT THE OTHER TABLE, I'LL REMIND YA--

--SUPER HEROES GET IT WRONG SOMETIMES--

--GET WRAPPED UP IN BEING RIGHT--

--LOSE THE FOREST *AND* ALL THE TREES.

I TOOK AN UNDESERVED BEATING FROM YOU ONCE. REMEMBER?

YOU WERE ROBBING A BANK.

EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.

NOW, WE CAN STAND AROUND HERE AND BREAK MORE SCIENCE STUFF...

...OR YOU CAN CLIMB BACK THROUGH THAT WALL HOLE--

--AND GO GET YOUR ANSWERS FROM THE SOURCE.

CLINT'S BEEN LOCKED DOWN SINCE HIS TRIAL STARTED. JOINT S.H.I.E.L.D. AND ALPHA FLIGHT CUSTODY. NOBODY SEES HIM.

SOUNDS TOUGH...

...FOR ANYBODY WHO ISN'T A S.H.I.E.L.D AND HYDRA TRAINED SUPERSPY.

...

YOU'RE A LOT SMARTER THAN PEOPLE GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR, ROGER.

DAMN RIGHT.

PRETTIER, TOO.

The New Triskelion. Upper New York Bay.
Home of the Alpha Flight Aerolith Transporter.

ROGER KNOWS ME WELL.

HE'S OBVIOUSLY RIGHT ABOUT ME PUTTING OFF TALKING TO CLINT.

THAT CONVERSATION IS GONNA BE...OOF.

BUT HE'S WRONG ABOUT EASY ACCESS.

FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, HAWKEYE HAS BEEN A POPULAR FELLOW OF LATE.

THREE BREAK-INS TO HIS CELL BLOCK THIS WEEK. INCLUDING *DEADPOOL*, OF ALL PEOPLE.

AS OF THIS MORNING, THE ONLY WAY IN OR OUT OF THAT PRISON IS GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SUPER SCIENCE.

NORMALLY, I'D CALL CAROL--

--ASK HER TO FIRE UP ALPHA FLIGHT'S STAR TREK TRANSPORTER THINGY.

WUH...

BUT THERE'S NOTHING *NORMAL* ABOUT TODAY.

CAPTAIN DANVERS WANTS US ON THE OBSERVATION DECK AT 0500.

GREAT. THAT GIVES ME TEN MINUTES TO HIT THE HEAD.

THANKS FOR SHARING, LEWIS.

SO I'LL JUST BREAK INTO HER STUPID SPACE STATION.

AND FIRE IT UP MY OWN SELF.

YOU COULD'VE JUST CALLED AND ASKED TO USE THE AEROLITH, JESS.

DIDN'T NEED TO.

YES, YOU DID.

IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO CLINT, FINE. WE CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN.

BUT FIRST, YOU HAVE TO TALK TO *ME*.

DO I?

I DON'T.

JESSICA...

YOU CAN'T KEEP FREEZING ME OUT. I'M *HAPPY* TO GIVE YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT--

--BUT I HAVE TO KNOW WHERE YOUR HEAD IS AT FIRST.

THANKS, BUT NO THANKS.

I'LL JUST TAKE WHAT I NEED AND GO.

COME ON, GIRL. THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS.

IF YOU WANT A FAVOR, YOU ASK FOR IT.

AND WE BOTH KNOW THIS ISN'T ABOUT THE TRANSPORTER.

ISN'T EVEN ABOUT CLINT.

YOU CAME UP HERE LOOKING FOR EXACTLY WHAT YOU'VE FOUND...

...AN ARGUMENT WITH ME.

CAROL STILL DOESN'T GET IT.

KYEEAH!!

MAYBE SHE CAN TELL I'M MAD.

KRNNK

WELL, THAT WAS EMBARRASSING.

BUT LOOK AT HER.

SHE STILL THINKS SHE CAN TALK ME DOWN.

FEEL BETTER?

NO?

SHE THINKS THIS IS ONE OF OUR BIG, LOUD PLAY-FIGHTS.

NO.

CRIK

THAT'S BECAUSE A TEMPER TANTRUM WON'T BRING BRUCE BACK.

US FIGHTING WON'T ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING AT ALL, SO CAN WE PLEASE JUST--

CAROL THINKS NOTHING HAS CHANGED.

KROOSH

RAAAGGH!!

CAROL IS WRONG.

WHAT THE...

WHOA...

STAND DOWN! SHE IS NOT A THREAT!

WEAPONS! HOLSTERED!

THUD

YOU CAN KEEP HITTING ME, JESS--

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.

I CAN TAKE IT.

BUT YOU WON'T GOAD ME INTO A FIGHT. I'M NOT PUNCHING YOU BACK.

AND EVEN STILL, YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE NEAR THAT AEROLITH WITHOUT MY SAY-SO.

YOU WANT TO TALK TO CLINT? THAT'S FINE.

BUT YOU GET ME FIRST, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.

LOOK, BABE, OUR FRIEND JUST DIED IN THE WORST WAY POSSIBLE, AND I KNOW YOU'RE HURTING. BUT THIS IS STUPID.

SO LET'S SKIP STRAIGHT TO THE JESS AND CAROL HUG IT OUT PART.

THEN WE CAN FIND SOMEWHERE TO SIT AND TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

OR YELL ABOUT IT, IF YOU WANT.

YOU KNOW WHAT?

YOU'RE RIGHT. I CAN'T BEAT YOU. I CAN'T GO THROUGH OR AROUND YOU.

YOU WIN ANY FIGHT JUST BY STANDING THERE.

AND MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE OTHER THING TOO.

MAYBE I DID COME UP HERE JUST TO PUNCH YOU IN THE MOUTH.

BUT I'VE DONE THAT NOW.

AND YOU'RE MIXED NUTS IF YOU THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO HUG.

I DON'T WANT TO SIT WITH YOU. I DON'T WANT TO YELL AT YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT YOUR SMUG LITTLE FACE.

THAT VERSION OF US, *BABE*...

...THAT'S OVER.

JESS, WAIT...

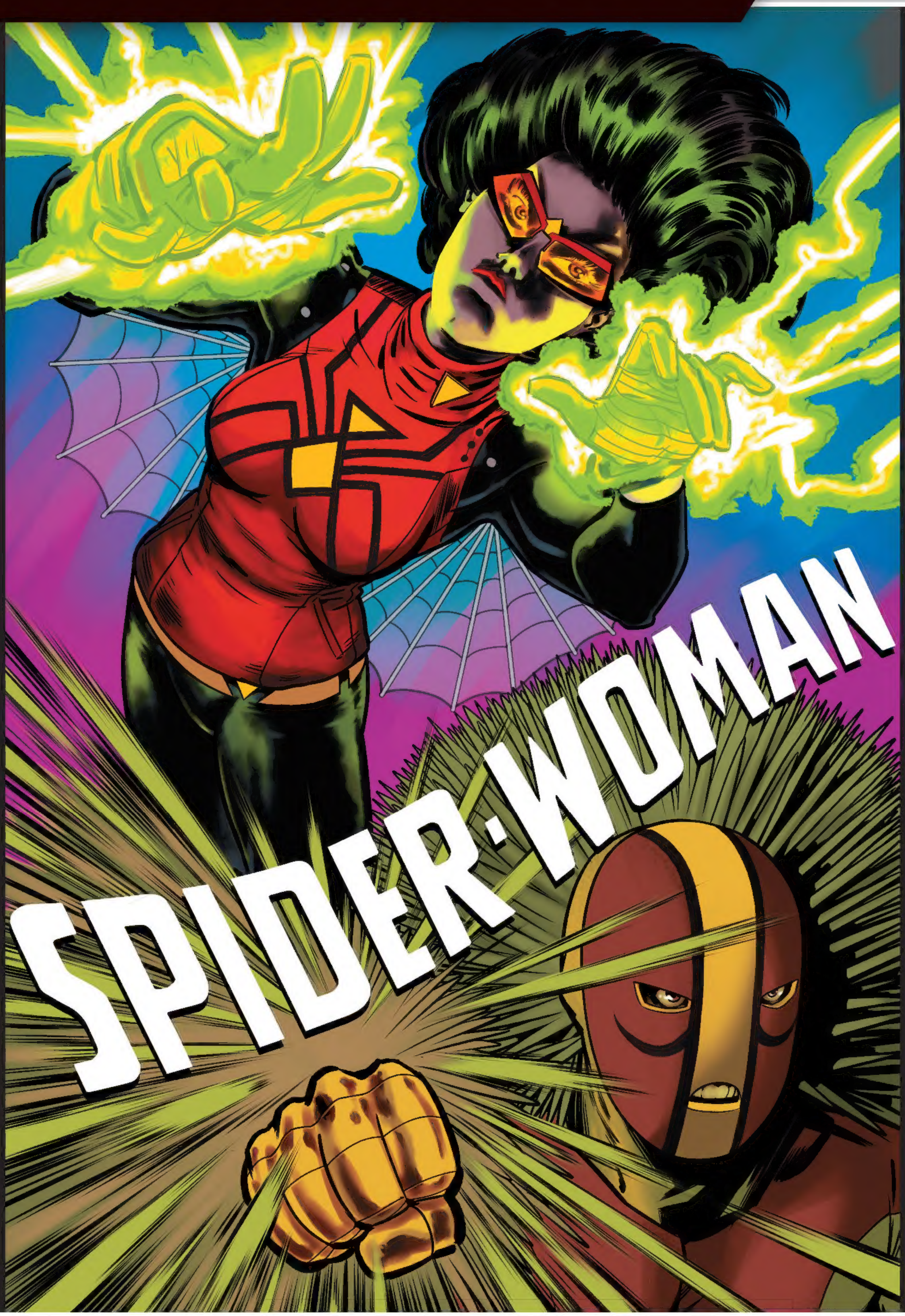
WE'RE *DONE!*

CAPTAIN DANVERS, WHAT SHOULD WE...

SIGH

NEXT: LIFE'S A BEACH (AND SO IS SANDMAN!!)

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*



DON'T MISS SPIDER-WOMAN *#12*

ZONE